we're all a little insane 2
by a dark spirit

Category: Yu-Gi-Oh

Genre: Angst, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English

Characters: R. Bakura, Yami Bakura

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-11 23:21:14 Updated: 2016-04-11 23:21:14 Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:36:25

Rating: T Chapters: 1 Words: 689

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: He's been always dealing with shit for all of his life, but when he was gone... Ryou couldn't hide the pain anymore. But what happens when these feelings become the worst reality, he no longer distinguish between reality and nightmares.

## we're all a little insane 2

He was walking alone under the black cloudy sky wearing nothing but a shirt and a pair of trousers. His moon white locks got all wet but they still seemed fluffy and soft. If you saw him, you'd think he's a ghost wandering aimlessly thanks to his pearl pale skin. His rich brown eyes were fixed on the ground as he continued to walk home. The rain started to pour allowing him to let the tears escape his eyes pretending they were crystal rain drops. The people around him ran to hide while he walked silently lost in his thoughts.

Since he came back from Egypt and after thepharaoh also came back with them, Ryou couldn't run away from his feelings anymore. Loneliness, it's always been loneliness. Everybody left him by his own; his mother, his siter, his father and even the evil spirit that once possessednot only his body, but also his entire life. Even his friends are not as close to him as they're to each other. He knew he had problems, he was shy and not as sociable as Tea, he wasn't tough, he didn't have Joey's body, he wasn't loved as Yugi. For everyone he was just the quiet one obsessed with wierd stuff. But deep inside, he was also a human.

No one had ever been close to him, except for someone. An ancient 3000 year old spirit., yes that's the only that knew about what he really felt and how he really thought, that spirit was the only one to unlock the secrets hidden deep in his mind and the pain buried deep in his heart.

He had the warmest smile, the kindest heart and most beautiful soul. He had always been there when someone needed him, though nobody's

been there for him. He had to be on his own, to take care of himself, and to try to live like a normal person ignoring the scars within his existence.

It was hard, but he had dealed with harder shit through all of his life, so being Alone wasn't a major problem, but being Alone after having someone by your side for a while, that was a problem.

He had to admit that the whole kill-your-friends-and-destroy-the-world was not that fun, he had put his friends in serious danger and he had to make sure they already forgave him, though he still didn't believe them.

He sighed to himself on reaching his apartment door, he got the keys and unlocked the door to reveal the darkness of his house, he didn't mind darkness, not at all! He had stayed in it for a good time. But the thing scared him most was living in a total darkness, drowning in darkness. Dying in darkness.

He walked to his own room and quickly took off his soaking shirt, he glanced to the mirror, the scars on his body was still obvious. He walked slowly to the mirror lying in the corner of the dark rook, only the pale moon light coming from the window made him able to see.

"You left and forgot to take away the scars with you.." it was more like a whisper in the sound of rain pouring outside, he turnes his gaze to the other scar on his arm. He rremembered how he stabbed himself other than Ryou and smiled weakly when that moment rushed through his memory.

"You caused me all of those wounds. " his voice held something that even the devil wouldn't be able to understand what. Was it regret? Warning? Anger? Sorrow...?

His then were fixed on his palm, "even that one.. "

He looked at his reflection again.

"But this one... " his slim pale fingers moved up his chest till reaching his heart, still looking at his reflection,

"This one,... never seems to heal".

\* \* \*

><strong>I must apologize for the mistakes, I'm writing using my mobile besides is peak arabic and not english so the whole grammer thing is kind of a problem. Thanks for reading <strong>

End file.